MARVEL

MK

KNIGHTS

#2

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

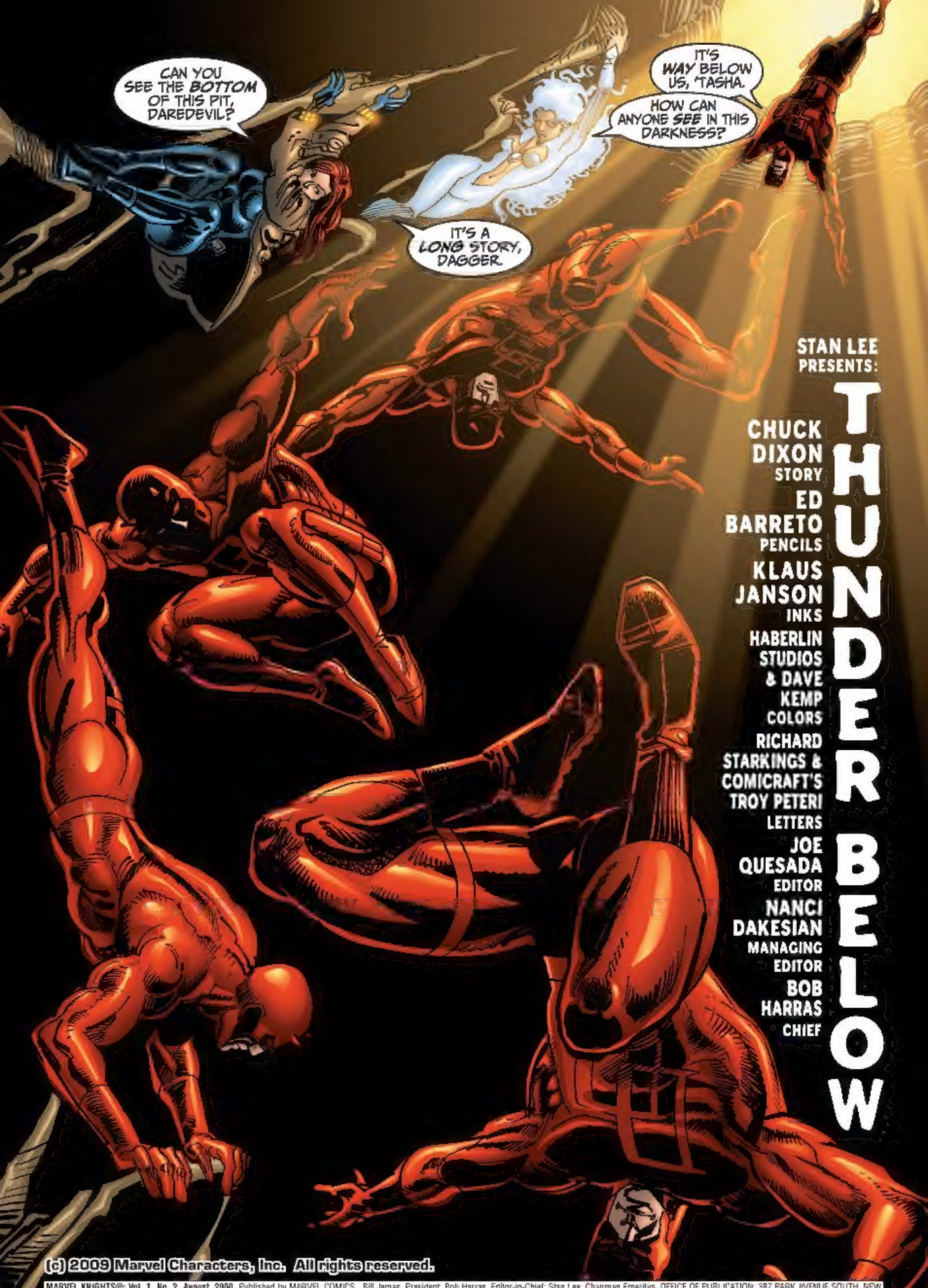
MARVEL KNIGHTS

DIXON
BARRETO
JANSON

WWW.MARVEL.COM

BARRETO + JANSON :KEMP

(c) 2009 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved.



STAN LEE PRESENTS:

THUNDER BELOW

CHUCK DIXON
STORY

ED BARRETO
PENCILS

KLAUS JANSON
INKS

HABERLIN STUDIOS & DAVE KEMP
COLORS

RICHARD STARKINGS & COMICRAFT'S TROY PETERI
LETTERS

JOE QUESADA
EDITOR

NANCI DAKESIAN
MANAGING EDITOR

BOB HARRAS
CHIEF

(c) 2009 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved.

MARVEL KNIGHTS®: Vol. 1, No. 2, August, 2000. Published by MARVEL COMICS, Bill Jemas, President; Bob Harras, Editor-in-Chief; Stan Lee, Chairman Emeritus. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. **Application to mail periodicals postage is pending at New York, NY and at additional mailing offices.** Published monthly. Copyright © 2000 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. Price $2.99 per copy in the U.S. and $4.50 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: U.S. $27.00; foreign $39.00; and Canadian subscribers must add $10.00 for postage and GST. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. MARVEL KNIGHTS (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of MARVEL CHARACTERS, INC. **POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO MARVEL KNIGHTS, c/o MARVEL DIRECT MARKETING CORP./SUBSCRIPTION DEPT, P.O. BOX 1979 DANBURY, CT. 06813-1979. TELEPHONE # (203) 743-5331. FAX # (203) 744-9944. Printed in the U.S.A.** MARVEL COMICS is a division of MARVEL ENTERPRISES, INC. Peter Cuneo, Chief Executive Officer; Avi Arad, Chief Creative Officer.

BUT DAREDEVIL IS LEAPING TO LEDGES HE COULDN'T *POSSIBLY* SEE.
LATER.
A HALF MILE UNDER SHEEPSHEAD BAY IS *NOT* THE PLACE FOR EXPLANATIONS.
THIS PIT ISN'T MACHINE DUG.
THESE FEEL LIKE *CLAW* MARKS.
SHH.
I *HEAR* SOMETHING.
LIKE *VOICES.*
DAREDEVIL!
WHAT *ARE* THEY?
UNNH!
'TASHA! GET *OUT* OF HERE!

NO!
HUH?
YOU'LL HIT DAREDEVIL!
...YOU'RE RIGHT.
DAREDEVIL!
GET — UNNH — OUT — WHILE YOU CAN!
MORE OF THEM!
WHAT DO THEY WANT?
WHO CARES?

I JUST KNOW WE WON'T *LIKE* IT.

OH.

OW!

UNNH!

THOSE CREEPS TOOK MY JACKET.

AND YOUR FRIEND.

I *HADN'T* FORGOTTEN THAT.

HOW ABOUT GIVING US SOME *LIGHT*, DAG?

EXCUSE ME?

THOSE LIGHT-KNIVES. TOSS A FEW AROUND SO WE CAN *SEE*.

I DON'T LIKE USING THEM THAT WAY. THEIR PURPOSE IS TO CLEANSE SOULS.

SAVE SOME SOULS *LATER*. RIGHT NOW, WE NEED THE LIGHT.

I *GUESS*.

THERE'S *MILES* OF THESE TUNNELS.

IT LOOKS LIKE THEY RUN UNDER THE WHOLE BOROUGH. MAYBE THE WHOLE *CITY*.

WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

I'LL *TELL* YOU WHAT WE DO.

WE *FIND* ONE OF THESE DIGGERS AND *MAKE* HIM TAKE US TO THE DEVIL.

I DON'T THINK THAT WILL BE A *PROBLEM*.

СКОАВКО?

THREE CARDS DOWN.

ROUND AND ROUND THEY GO. CAN YOU FIND THE *LADY?*

THERE. THE QUEEN IS *THERE.*

SORRY, M'MAN.

%!@$!

TODAY

THAT'S THE *BREAKS,* M'MAN. BETTER LUCK ON THE *DOW.*

BET.

I want to play.

NAW. WE'RE DONE FOR THE NIGHT, BROTHER.

COME BACK *TOMORROW.*

YOU CHEAT PEOPLE.

UH... NO WAY, JIM. EVER'BODY'S GOT THE SAME CHANCE TO FIND THE LADY.

YOU CHEAT.

YOU TRICKED HIM. YOU STOLE HIS MONEY.

UH... WE GOTTA GO, MAN.

YES. YES, YOU DO.

NO... PLEASE...

I DON'T NEED MY HEIGHTENED SENSES TO IDENTIFY THIS STENCH.

IT'S RANK AND ANIMAL.

I KNOW FROM THEIR HEART RATES AND BODY TEMPERATURE--

--THEY'RE NOT HUMAN.

SCREEEEEE

UH!

THOSE LITTLE MONKEYS ARE *TOUGH.*

YOU'RE REALLY *PUSHING* ME, CASTLE.

YOU KEEP *TALKING* LIKE THAT AND I WON'T CUT YOU LOOSE, CHOIRBOY.

UH... HE WANTS TO TALK TO *YOU.*

IS THIS MR. *ULIK* I'M SPEAKING TO?

MR. DRYDEN SEEMS TO THINK I HAVE SOMETHING OF VALUE THAT BELONGS TO *YOU.*

HE *ALSO* TELLS ME YOU HAVE PLACED HIM UNDER CONSIDERABLE DURESS TO RETRIEVE IT.

IF I *HAD* THIS HORN OF AUOHUMLA THAT YOU CLAIM IS YOURS I WOULD NEED PROOF OF OWNERSHIP.

OTHERWISE, I WOULD BE FORCED TO ASK A *CONSIDERABLE* SUM FOR IT.

YOU WILL GIVE ME THE HORN NOW.

AND GIVE ME A COGENT REASON WHY I *SHOULD,* MR. ULIK.

IF YOU DO NOT GIVE ME WHAT IS MINE, I SHALL SHAKE THE PILLARS UPON WHICH THIS CITY RESTS.

I SHALL SHAKE THEM UNTIL NOT ONE STONE RESTS UPON ANOTHER.

I MUST *SAY*, MR. ULIK, I FIND IT DIFFICULT TO TAKE YOUR THREATS SERIOUSLY —

— SINCE YOU SEEM AFRAID TO COME UP AND TALK TO ME *YOURSELF*.

BUT SHOULD YOU *DECIDE* TO TENDER AN OFFER IN PERSON, I'LL BE HERE ALL NIGHT.

YOU JUST MADE A *BIG* MISTAKE, MR. VAN KLINE.

HAVE I?

DEET

THIS ULIK IS ONE GUY YOU *DON'T* WANT TO CHEESE OFF.

"I'VE *SEEN* HIM MAD. YOU DON'T WANT TO *SEE* THAT, MR. VAN KLINE."

RRRRRR

ARRRRGGGHH!

R-RR-RRAAAAAHHH!

ZASK
ZASK
ZASK

THEY JUST *SHAKE OFF* MY WIDOW'S BITE.

TRY SOME OF YOUR *BLADES* ON THEM.

THEY GO RIGHT *THROUGH* THEM!

DOES THAT MEAN THEY DON'T *HAVE* SOULS?

HOLD UP.

HEAR THAT *RUMBLING?*

I HEAR IT. WHY ARE WE RUNNING *TOWARD* IT?

BECAUSE I *KNOW* THAT SOUND.

COME *ON!*

THE SUBWAY. THE "D" LINE, IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN.

WHICH WAY DO WE TAKE?

ANY WAY FROM HERE.

WATCH THE THIRD RAIL.

I KNOW. I'VE LIVED IN THE CITY LONG ENOUGH.

LOOKS LIKE A NORTHBOUND TRAIN.

MORE OF THEM!

THESE GUYS HAVE SHORTCUTS DUG EVERYWHERE.

WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

WE MAKE THEM REAL SORRY THEY PICKED ON US.

THEN WE'RE GOING TO D.E ALONE HERE, RIGHT?

YOU ARE NOT ALONE.

AND YOU WILL NOT DIE.

THESE CREATURES ARE COWARDLY. A LITTLE RESISTANCE AND THEY FLEE.

I WILL STAY HERE AND COVER YOUR RETREAT.

I HAVE A TOKEN FOR YOU IF YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND.

I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO CALL IN THE *AVENGERS.*

THEY'RE *BUSY* THIS WEEK.

TOO BUSY TO SAVE THE CITY FROM *MONSTERS?*

MAYBE THEY JUST WOULDN'T COME RUNNING ON THE WORD OF A MURDERING *PSYCHO.*

I REALLY *GET* AT YOU, DON'T I, CHOIRBOY?

WHY *IS* THAT?

I'M BROOKLYN. YOU'RE HELL'S KITCHEN.

THE ONLY THING SEPARATING US IS THE EAST RIVER.

YOU WERE RAISED *CATHOLIC,* RIGHT?

SHUT *UP,* CASTLE.

IRISH CATHOLIC, AM I RIGHT?

THE NUNS MUSTA *LOVED* YOU.

I *TOLD* YOU TO SHUT UP.

TOUCHED A *NERVE,* HUH?

WAIT... HEAR THAT?

I DON'T —

LISTEN.

A *POUNDING* SOUND.

I CAN *FEEL* IT IN THE SOLES OF MY FEET.

IT'S COMING FROM *THIS* WAY

THIS IS A *TEMPORARY* TRUCE, CASTLE.

WHEN THIS IS *OVER*...

YEAH. YEAH. YEAH.

YOU SAID THERE'S *ANOTHER* TYPE OF THESE MONSTERS?

BIGGER. STRONGER. A *WARRIOR* CLASS.

WHAT'S *YOUR* CONNECTION TO THIS?

THOSE CREATURES TOOK SOMEONE I WAS SWORN TO PROTECT.

I FOLLOWED THEM DOWN HERE, BUT I FEAR I AM TOO LATE.

AND *YOU* ARE --?

HIS NAME IS *SHANG-CHI*. HE'S THE GREATEST EMPTY HAND FIGHTER ALIVE.

I AM HONORED THAT YOU REMEMBER ME, BLACK WIDOW.

UM... MY NAME'S *DAGGER*.

THESE MONSTERS ARE WORK NG WITH A *PURPOSE*. AND I DON'T TH NK IT'S ANYTHING *GIULIANI* HAS IN MIND.

I SAY WE CALL IN *SHIELD* AND LET *THEM* FIGURE OUT WHAT THESE TUNNELS ARE ABOUT.

MY FATHER OFTEN USED BURROWS SUCH AS THESE TO DARK PURPOSE.

YOUR *FATHER?*

A LONG STORY FOR ANOTHER TIME.

EVERYONE KEEPS *SAYING* THAT.

CHORT POBER!!

WE'VE BEEN *DERAILED.*

WE ARE MILES FROM WHERE WE LEFT THE CREATURES.

HM.

EEEEEEEE!

I DON'T THINK WE WERE RUNNING *AWAY* FROM THEM, SHANG.

I THINK WE WERE BEING *HERDED.*

WE'RE GETTING CLOSER.

SO LOUD...

LIKE A PILEDRIVER.

I HEAR WORDS...

IT'S SHOUTING OVER THE NOISE.

I'M GOING TO NEED BIGGER GUNS.

I'M STARTING TO THINK YOU'RE RIGHT, CASTLE...

THROOM

THROOM

THROOM

THROOM

THROOM

IT WILL BE MINE!

MAYBE I *SHOULD* HAVE CALLED THE AVENGERS.

THOOM

IT WILL BE MINE OR MANY WILL **DIE!**

BARRETO
JENSON
Dave.:

TO BE CONCLUDED!

Shadowcat